THIS WEEK ON OUR STAGE,

BHE APRING SEASON'S PROORESS
IN THEATRICAL DIVERSION.

Successful Old Plays Provide a Variety to Sets
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BY THE BY WALLY IN GOTTON NEW ONE IS
WITH BY THE CALLY NEW ONE IS
WEEK in which no new play will be offered, save
one in German. This single dramatic novelty
will be "The Red Wallet." a Hungarian peasant
on Wednesday night in a German version by
Alexander Rosen, and with Julie Kopacsy as
the serious heroine.

Elita Proctor Otis will offer herself to us as a
star at the Grand Opera House to-morrow night
in "Oliver Twist." It will not be an experiment, however, so far as Miss Otis's performment, however, so far as Miss Otis's performsides, with her mobile face and command of
distinction. She is an actress in command of
distinction, she is an actress in command of
distinction. She is an actress in command of
distinction and the command of
distin

venture at the Fourteenth Street to-morrow night, and he seeks probable safety in the wellremembered Casino extravaganza, "In Gay New York," because he figured centrally in that piece of fun when it had a long term in Broadway. Mr. Jones is one of the most droll and eriginal of our comedians. He is an excellent nimic and a comical clown. He is familiar and confidential with his audiences, and a working majority of people yield to his efforts to amuse them. In his present company are Jeannette Bageard, Gertrude Zella, Lee Harrison, Louis Wesley, and a full chorus,

The Monday change of bill at the American will be to "Nanon," the tuneful and once very popuwork of Gende. The cast from the Castle Square Company names Grace Golden for the title rôle, in which she should be happily employed. Among the others assigned are Joseph ehan, George Broderick, Gertrude Quinlan, Mildred Meade, Ruth White, Bessie Fairbairn, Oscar Girard and Richard Ridgeley. No doubt the requirement of a large and well-controlled chorus will be satisfied, as it usually is here. The costumes will be appropriate, the management says, and the scenery new.

Just before its departure for London, where i

is to be presented at the Adelphi early in April. "The Heart of Maryland" will spend the present week at the Harlem Opera House. It was in this war drama, with its blend of loving, hating, and fighting, that David Belasco first convinced the theatrical public that he could alone and nnaided write a successful play. True, he had done it early in his stage career, but later work with collaborators had given the false impres sion that he was less an author than an expert in stagecraft. But "The Heart of Maryland" set him right in fame. Mrs. Leslie Carter has remained at the head of the company since the play was at the Herald Square, and will enact the heroine in the Harlem engagement. Indeed,

The Star will offer "At Piney Ridge," a native drama of the Tennessee mountains. It was regarded as fit for popularity when first produced in this city two years ago. Its theme is a taint of negro blood in a man who passes a

duced in this city two years ago. Its theme is a taint of negro blood in a man who passes as wholly white and who villanously shifts the sigma from nimself to his rival in a love affair. The nature of the piece is melodramatic. David Higgins, the author, is the actor of the heroic character, and with him in the cast are Georgia Waldron and Louise Rial.

An Irish actor, Andrew Mack, and an Irish play, "An Irish Gentleman," will be the attractive Irish combination at the Columbus, Mr. Mack was so recently at the Fourteenth Street for seventy-five nights, and was so generally commented upon, that it is hardly necessary to say again that he is a winsome actor and a capitrating balladist. Although this is only his second season as a star, he seems to have already established himself in presperous popularity with the particular public to which be appeals.

Garrett P. Serviss will begin at the Lyceum to-morrow morning a fortnight of daily illustrated lectures, devoting Mondays to Spain, Tuesdays to Peter the Great, Wednesdays to Greece, Thursdays to Napoleon Bonaparte, Fridays to Paris, and Saturdays to William Tell and the Alps., Mr. Serviss is an expert in this lastructive kind of entertainment.

Bestrice Herford will start at the Waldorf-Astoria to-morrow morning with dramatic monologues. She is said to be an accomplished entertainer of a distinctly artistic kind.

Jerome H. Eddy will give a Sunday affair at the Fourteenth Street two weeks from to-night. On his list of volunteers are Rose Coghlan, Mathilde Cottrelly, Loutie Collins, Edwin Hoff, and thirty others, including the Rev. James H. W. Harris as an actor.

The Fifth Avenue, which is closed for the week, will be reopened on March 14 for the return of Helena Modjeska, whose recent engagement did not exhaust the demand for her. She will stay only a week however, and after that

turn of Helena Modjeska, whose recent engage-ment did not exhaust the demand for her. She will stay only a week, however, and after that Elizabeth Robins will appear in "Hedda Gabler" for the first in a series of Ibseu dramas in Eng-lish. Manager Knowles explains that his ar-rangement for next senson with Augustin Daly simply gives fourteen weeks to him for such plays as he desires to produce there. Mr. Daly is not to control the theatre further than that.

mandy Wedding" at the Herald Square. Some way or other an expectation that it would not amount to much preceded its performance here. Perhaps that was because there had been changes in title, matter, and cast before it was brought into New York. But that is the process by which some successes were wrought out. At all events "A Normandy Wedding" is to stay two weeks longer, which is an extension of the

time at first allotted to it. "Monte Carlo" will be the next thing at this theatre. Another play which came into town without vogue or exploitation is "Way Down East," but It has won its way into favor at the Manhattan en its merits of naturalness as a depiction of New England life and character. It is far bet ter than "The Old Homestead," which was more of a farce than a drama, and it is as good as Shore Acres" in respect of truthful adher-

ence to reality in matter and manner. The two Frohman stock companies will be employed to the end of their town seasons in just what they are doing now. "The Tree of Knowledge" at the Lyceum, thanks to its literary merits and a neat interpretation, has com manded the attention and approbation of polite people, and so has been enabled to take its place in the long succession of Lyceum successes. On the second Monday in March Clyde Fitch's new piece, "The Moth and the Flame," will be brought out here by Herbert Kelcey, Effle Shan-non and their company.

The players at the Empire will continue with "The County March 1997 of the Property of the Prope

The players at the Empire will continue with "The Conquerors" until their departure on a spring tour. The drama has realized the expectations which its own melodramatic strength and the hat controversy which its daring character engendered gave rise to immediately after its production. There is nothing like aerimonious discussion and violent attack to exploit a play into prosperity. These facts are nerticent to the news that London is to got "The Conquerors," not in an expurgated form, but precisely as it is enacted at the Empire.

It is fair to regard the actors at the Broadway as a stock company, inasmuch as they are meant to be a permanent organization devoted to come opens. The stort which it has made with

arcical bilarity of "What Happened to will continue two weeks longer at the A week from to-morrow night souvenirs castributed. They will consist of patrica mishious bearing one fing of ear United States of the warship alwine. The fact mee conjunies are now giving this piece many parts of the country argues the and the order of the country argues the fact the fact of the fact of

mor, on the Telephone Girl" finds

of the divers' descent into the sca. Crane is one of the exceptionally wholesome lot of stars now at Broadway theatres. His ten weeks with "A Virginia Courtship" at the Knickerbocker, in case the present pecuniary success holds out to

One of the few London music hall celebrities who have not had employment here will be seen at Koster & Bial's to-morrow night. He is Chirgwin, who blackens all of his face but a patch about one eye, and thus has come to be called the "White-Eyed Kaffir." He performs on instruments of his own manufacture, sings and of himself, and in a way deemed highly diverting across the ocean. He is sure that his specialty will bear transference well. Four other fresh specialties are in the bill, the rest

being selections from previous weeks. The performers at Weber & Fields's to-night are chosen, for the greater part, from outside the stock forces of the music ball, and are a capable lot. The regular organization of the capable lot. The regular organization of the resort is still busied of week nights with "Pousse Café" and the comical perversions of current successful dramas that it carries. Comedians Weber, Fields, Bernard Ross, Keily and Dailey are still contributors to its fun, which is newly pointed with timeliness whenever passing events suggest such changes. The "Corn Curers" is about ready to be added to it. Mary Norman's stay here, which was her first music hall employment, has been extended, which is unusual for an American performer.

To-morrow's newcomers to the Harlem Music hall employment, has been extended, which is unusual for an American performer.

To-morrow's newcomers to the Harlem Music Hall are Sam Collins, the Dunns, Johnson, Davenport and Lorello, Belle Hathaway, Hines and Remington, Campbell and Beard, Hart and Lee. Alburtus and Bartram, and Jesnette Elliot. To-night's performers are from last week's roster, Hallen and Fuller, Mark Murphy, and Imogene Comer among them.

The proceeds of a performance given to-night at Sam T. Jack's will swell the returns of the show held at Koster & Blais's last Sunday evening in behalf of the aufferors from the Maine disaster. Later programmes of the week will include a new short burlesque.

A new wax tableau at the Eden Musée is in the "chamber of horrors," and is entitled "Before the Operation." It shows the operating room of St. Luke's Hospital, with a young woman awaiting surgical treatment, and surgeons and nurses standing near. By improvements effected last week in the "Passion Play" views, their unsteadiness is checked and the figures are sharpened. coort is still busied of week nights with

What is pretty sure to be a rouser in the con tinuous shows is to-morrow night's blograph display at the Pleasure Palace. This will include the pictures of the Maine that have been shown recently, and also views of the Vizcaya. which are from photographs taken while that warship was at anchor off Staten Island. "The Littlest Girl," which is Robert Hilliard's dramatization of Richard Harding Davis's story, is he week's short play, and Hilliard is its central figure. Among the specialty folk are Florence Bindley, who is now a performer on musical in struments; Letta and Minni, newly imported gymnasts; Stinson and Merton, Von Pritwitz Palm, the Clover Trio, Johnson and Dean, and A. D. Robbins. To-day's concert has a continu-

Palin, the Ciover Trio, Johnson and Dean, and A. D. Robbins. To-day's concert has a continuous programme.

Newcomers to vaudeville at Proctor's Theatre are Louise Thorndike Boucicault and Max Figman, who will play a comedietta called "Mrs. Hillary's Regrets." This was given by John Drew and Maude Adams at an occasional performance not long ago. Here are the Saville-Sioan troupe, a new combination of specialty folk, and a sketch of variety farcicality is played by Gardner and Ely. The vocalists listed are Kittle Mitchell and Will F. Denny, Ola Hayden leads a zobo band, song and dance folk are Foy and Clark and Creago and Bennett, and other specialists are Wills and Loretto, Cris Green, Ramza and Arno, Loney Haskell, the Review Four, and Felix and Barry. To-day's concert programme leats from 2 until 10.

Lillian Burkhart is for a second week the actress of the short play at Keith's, but the play is a new one, entitled "A Passing Fancy." At the top of the list of specialists is Alice Atherton, whose laughter, as shown in a song that places it with a half a dozen characters, is a fine stock in trade. Dramatic songs descriptive of firemen's dangers and iliustrated by stereopticon pictures, fall to Maxwell and Simpson; Lillie Western is the programme's instrumentalist, and theothers are the Patterson brothers, Wormwood's dog and monkey circus, the Blonetto, Mark Murphy, Oberti, Waltz and Ardell, Conwell, Swan, Folly Trio, and Quinto.

Fred Hailen and Mollie Fuiler are at the head of the bill at Pastor's, and Tony Pastor, Maud Raymond, Pauline Markham, Ed Latell, Cushman and Holcomb are others who are well-known. One announcement gives the trained dog his due. It reads: "Baby, the greatest canine comedian, assisted by the sketch team, Mr. and Mrs. M. Quinn." Charles Osborn, an pearance in New York here to-morrow. us programme

FREEDOM RESTORED.

Young California Farmer's Kindness to at Eagle He Had Seen Before.

From the Whittier. There was an interested crow i before a large glass front. Everybody that came along stopped ither to make inquiries or elbowed in toward the window to see what the attraction was. Inside was a magnificent white-headed carle. There was a chain from its right foot to a huge piece of iron, some water in a pan, an untouched piece of fish, a few sods, and a large card with the words "For Sale."

The big bird's wings drooped, on either side, to its feet. Its eyes were glazed and dim-looking. It opened and shut them now and then,

ing. It opened and shut them now and then, but never once turned them to the jostling, noisy crowd that stood just outside the glass. There were no marks of violence to be seen, but the dull, pathetic eyes, the drooping wings, the soiled white about the head, and the ruffled feathers over the body showed that the captive had been in chains much longer than it had been in the window.

One of the crowd in the street was a sturdy young farmer who had come into lown early that morning. He had pushed his way to the front and stood looking in silence for a long time at the great, helpless bird. He was sure he had seen it before. It had been captured, he learned, from what some of the crowd said, in the country from which he had come. That settled it; it was the same bird.

He had seen it to see the mountain where he sometimes had hunted for a stray sheep. He knew the big pine in the ton of which it had its nest. He had noted it sear majestically and free about him as he worked in the valley, and had seen it sit motionless for hours on the top of some tail, distant ranpike. Now and then he had occasional lamb, and had more than once tried to shoot the bird, but had never succeeded in getting near enough.

The young farmer elbowed his way along the window to the door of that bird?" he said.

"What d'ye want for that bird?" he said.

The young farmer elbowed his way along the window to the door of the store; then ho went in.

"What d'ye want for that bird?" he said.

"I'd like to buy "im."

"Two dollars." was the realy.

"Very well; I'll take 'im."

He naid over the money, and the bird was handed out to him.

The crowd at the window watched cagerly as the farmer came out with the big cagle under his arm, and went straight across the street to where a ladder leaned sgainst a billboard that was some ten or twelve feet high. At the foot of the ladder he stopped and took the chain front the bird's leg; then he went slowly up and placed his old friend—or enemy, he was not sure which, but no difference—on the top of the billboard, and came down.

The great bird had been a prisoner so long that it seemed for a time to have forgotten how to be free. It sat for a while as it had sat in the window. But gradually it came to itself. It littled first one drooping wing and tucked it closely to its side, then the other. It raised itself slowly to its full height, and stretched out its great head toward the sky. The dulness went out of the eyes, and a firece new light flashed in; then, nervously stretching out its huge plintons on either side and taking a step or two forward, it rose with a hourse scream and swept out toward the sun.

A burst of applause from the crowd met the farmer as he recrossed the street.

"I had seen him on the mountain," he said, "an I couldn't bear to see him there." He pointed to the window; then, in a moment, he was gone.

PORMS WORTH READING.

They say there are no congs in France That well may please an English ear; Then have no English dreamed the transe Of Villon's Snows of Yesteryear?

Of Music's grand, eternal lyre? No memory of Norman kings That tuned the strident English choir?

Who kept alive the songs of Gre In days of war and sabre's clang Who guarded all the arts of pence hen many fought, and no man sang?

The world of Art is all too wide For one brave hand, alone and poor: And English verse is undenled— But still we love the Troubadour! JOHN JAMES MERHAM.

The Christening of the Montucky. From the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune

From the Cincinnats Commercial Provides.
There is weeping in Kentucky.
Sighs are seeping through the air;
Slue Grass cavaliers, once plucky.
Stoop, dejected, everywhere;
For the sponsor that's selected.
Christine Bradley... Gov'nor's daughter".
Hass.-amasing fact.-elected
To "uncork a flask of water!"

"Don't!" shouts mighty Henri Water-Son, his eye a jet of flame.
"With that stuff don't dampen, daughter, That grand ship and our proud fame!"
"Don't," yells Colonel Chinn, eye flashing.
"If you want the ship to fight
Bourbon o'er her sides be dashing
And she'll navies put to flight!

"Water for some good's intended— What it is I ne'er could note; To lay dust it may be aplended— Not the kind that's in the throat; But for untried scrappers, daughter, I will chill 'em to the heart; It in fact that

"Give the proud ship spirit, daughter;
Do not dampen it, I pray;
Must it e'er be said: "Took water,
Did Kentucky, in the fray?"
No! Let it be written: 'Whips she
Champion ship of champion nation!
Now, she says to others: 'Git ye
Off and get a reputation!'"
VANCEBURO, Ky.

J. Nom. J. Nom. Joux

The Little Girl That Smiled at Mo. From the Atlanta Constitution. Prom the Atlanta Constitution.
The little girl that smiled at me.
This side of heaven I may not see.
A face seen in a pessing throng,
A glance but half a moment long,
And then the broad street stretched away,
And then the broad street stretched away,
Went past me like a surging see,
And with it she who smiled at me.

The smile of her who passed that day, A gleam of light across my way,
Was like a ray from heaven thrown
To one who walked the dark alone;
Just a chance amile—yet how the skies
And earth grew brighter for the eyes
Of her who smiled so timidly
Out of the hurrying throng at me.

The little maid that smiled at me-If such a miracle may be,
And wines of prayer have flight as far,
To her who passed me like a star.
Come gentle Providence and praise.
Sweetness of love and length of days.
And heart so pure and soul as free
As looked from out her eyes at me!

Nature's Chorus.

From the Inter Ocean. Put yo' ear against de bosom
Dat's a heabin' all aroun',
Ob de beatin', beatin', beatin'
Ob de music in de groun'.
Shet yo' eyes an' hol' yo' breafin',
Lay yo' heart ou nature's bros'—
Den yo' kep yo' soul a prayin'—
Nature'il toll yo' all de res'.

Heah de rustie, rustie, rustie Ob de leabes up in de trees; All dar pickaninoy fingers Beatin' time to obery breeze, Yo'carn heah dein whisperin', whisperin' Sof' refrains da flutterin' sing. to baby birdles 'neath dar mamm**y's wing.** 

Den dar's music in de flowers— An' de parfume, dat's a sons, When de fairles shake dem bloss Little bells da goes ding-dong. Den de wabes upon de beaches. Heah de tinkle ob dar feet, Or de shipti sho; adanoid.

Heah de cows low cross de medders,
Heah de little sheep go "bah."
Heah de "cheep," "cheep," bo de chickens
An 'de "cluck," "cheek "ob da rma.
In de mo'nin' when de sunriae
Play on all dese organ keys—
Dar' am music dat de spirits
Listen to upon dar knees.

When de storm win's join de chorus— Dah he strike de heaby bars. Hush; an', yo' carn hean dem, chillun, Echo way up 'mong de stars. Dah—ol' ocean do some singin'— Heah him rhythmic tillow shocks Roarin' out he mighty anthems Ober all de soun'in' rocks.

Den yo' heah de sweetes' hymnin'— Lak a prayer set to er tune; Den yo' heart it so's to singin'

When yo' see a glory flashin',

'Tis God's baton lightnin' shod.
When yo' heah de thunder crashin',

'Tis de bass notes ob dat God.
Eberythin'—de worl's above us
Sing eternal as da'roll.
From de leastest to de greatest,
Hallelujahs ob de soul.

What yo' say? "De storm ain't music, Nor de roar ob ocean's wabes; Nor de deaf groan, nor de thunder, Nor de sighin' ober grabes? Go way! We ain't got no discords, Needer heah nor up above-

CHARLES GOULD BEEDE.

To My Left Hand. From the St. Louis Republic.

I envy you your life of rest. You live in luxury.
You e'er enjoy the very best fates reserve for me.
You've never worked in all your life. You've never known a care.
You've always lived apart from strife—existence
sweet and rare.

My right has e'er my writing done, while you have stood aside:
You've had your full share of the fun, and yet in peace abide.
You've never penned a line for me, nor ever struck a

And yet, dear friend, I cannot say the time will ever That there will be the dawn of day when you're not de ir to me. My right hand is more useful, yes, but prithee, do not You are a friend, I must confess, I cannot do without. So here's to you, my left hand, may you ever live in And may the joys that round you stand forevermore increase!

increase! Let others sneer because your days are passed in luxury. And ever placed in happy ways, you're mighty dear The Swede's Lament. From the Denver Times.

Dis vorid of need bane bat for Svede, Mar vife hae tal mas so; Mar pants es vorn—mar heart es torn, Hot aye know var to go.

To batter land var big bress band Play on sax million yar; Var corn and vine skal sure bas mine Aye bat ten-cant eigar.

Seng on, wild berds en happy herds, Ve all skal semients die. And quey our toets, yo hat yore boots On ranch oop en te sky.

The Decennial of the Sausage. From the Cleveland Plain Dealer. There's dancing on the sunsy meads.
That suite along the Rhine.
There's yoding o'er the bubbling beads.
That crown the foaming stein:
The keliner's board is dented.
If the pewter's sturily blow—

The graceful madehens trip and trip

From where the Moselle floweth fair,

From Bingen on the Ethine.
The tender sephyres stir the air
With burdens that divine;
Rich cheeses softly scented
Watt odors to and froFor sausage was toyested
A thousand years ago.

The cerveiat is piping hot.
The braiwurst smelleth fine.
The wieners leap from out the post
Beside the storied Rhine.
The kimmel flask is vented.
Then here's to friend and foel
For sausage was invented.
A thousand years ago.

NOTES AND QUERIES.

The Hary Powell was purchased in the seventies by the then New York and Albany Day Line (now the Hudeon Biver Line), and run for two weeks on the route between New York and Albany. It was found the Powell could not make the time, and, being unsuited to the basiness, she was resold to the late Capt. Anderson, her former owner, who again placed her on the New York-Rondout line.

W. B. E.

Although I have read many histories and narratives dealing with the war. I have never seen mentioned the fact that Gen. Robert H. Lee used the title "Generalistime" in designating his rank of General-th-Chief of the Confederate forces during the cleating months of the war. While being taken from Salisbury, N. C., to Richmond, for exchange, in February, 1800, I saw printed proclamations of the Confederate commander posted up at way stations and signed or Robert E. Lee, Generalistime." Never having heard or read of the use of this title, except in the proclamations to which I refer, I have thought that the fact should not go unrecorded.

HENRY MANN.

The oration of Senator Haker over Senator Brod-erick, about which your correspondent "G. W. M." inquires, was reprinted in the Irish World within a week or two after the shooting of Judge Terry, one of the principals in the Terry-Broderick duel, on Aug. 14, 1889. I am not certain that the complete speech is given, but there is such harmony in the sense and the sentiment that I am inclined to think its. The speech would occupy about three-quarities of a col-umn in The Sus.

Can you inform me whether Daniel Boone had any brothers or sisters, and if so, what were their names, whom did they marry, and where did they reside? Books.

Boone's brothers and sisters were as follows: Sa rab, born 1784; Israel, 1796; Samuel, 1728; Jona than, 1780; (Daniel, 1784); Mary, 1786; George, 1739 Edward, 1740; Squire, 1741, and one other brother. Sarah married a man named White. The biographies of Boone mention his family only incidentally, so that no further information than that given can be the family is ex-Mayor Daniel Levi Boone, who is

Will you advise me whether the National Guard of any State can be ordered out of the State te which they belong, or outside of the United States?
 If the National Guard is ordered out of the State or United States are the members com-pelled to obey said order, or is it optional with them whether they go or not?

Section 1,642 of the Revised Statutes of the United States reads thus: "Whenever the United States are invaded, or are in imminent danger of invasion from any foreign nation or indian tribe • • • it shall be lawful for the President to call forth such number of the place of danger, or scene of action, as he may necessary to repel such invasion . . . and to issue his orders for that purpose to such officers of the militia as he may think proper." This section contemplates the use of the militia in another State than that in which it is raised; but does not contemplate its use outside of the United States. That the National Guard of this State is part of the militia appears from section 10 of the Military ede, which says: "The uniformed militia of the State shall constitute and be known as the National Guard of the State of New York," &c. 2. They are compelled to obey, under section 1,649 of the Revised Statutes, which provides for punishing persons in the militia who fall "to obey the orders of the President when he calls out the militia into the actual service of the United States," &c.

In the event of the National Guard being ordered to perform duty, could a landlord dispossess a solier's family while he is away?

8. R.
There is nothing in the law forbidding the landlord to do so; but probably the Civil Justices before whom such cases were brought would not aid him.

Regarding the question of the birthday of Christ, referred to some Sundays ago, is there no means of ascertaining the time of the year and the date of the month by finding out when the Roman tax was to be paid, for which Joseph and Mary journeyed to Bethelem? This question has been handled in every possible form, but it appears to me that this would be the most reasonable. Even this taxing or census cannot be fixed exactly

Expressed in round numbers, about what amount of money is expended, exclusive of interest charges, in operating all branches of Government, local, State, and national, in the United States of America? Also, interest charges on public debt, local, State, and national?

F. G. R.

In 1897 it cost to run the Federal Government, exclu tive of interest on the national debt, \$328,000,000. to the Treasurers of the forty-five States, and those of the thousands of cities, towns and villages in the country. It cost \$17,900,000 to maintain New York State in 1896, and about \$30,000,000 to run New York city. We take it, the maintenance of the entire country costs about \$650,000,000 a year. The combined debts of the States and Territories amounted in per cent, would be about \$34,000,000. See the Cenaus

Is the following a correct quotation, and to whom is the saying attributed? "I care not who make the laws so that I write the songs of the people." Andrew Fletcher of Saltoun, a Scotch writer, wh fied in 1716, wrote to the Marquis of Montrose, the Earl of Rothes, and others: "I once knew a very wise make all the ballads of a nation he need not care who should make the laws of a nation." Furthe than this no one knows.

A friend and I noticed that the White Star steamer carried an English flag all blue on its stern, while on the dock was a red one. He remarked that that steamer belonged to the navy, as all naval boats carried the blue flag. I said that he was wrong; that all naval boats carried the red flag, and the blue flag was the Neither wins. The steamer belonged to the Royal Naval Reserve, and therefore carries the blue ensign. The vessels of the royal navy carry a white ensign:

We do not know. Some months ago we tried to find it, but failed, even among a collection of oldtime English military band music. Can any friend

Will you kindly inform me if a fire occurred at the location of the building now known as "Hoyt's" Theatre, on Jan. 1 or 2, about the year 1875? M.F. S. On Jan. 1, 1873, Daly's "Fifth Avenue Theatre," at 6 West Twenty-fourth street, was burned; the theatre was rebuilt, and is now Hoyt's Theatre.

Will you please say if the old Commodore Vander-bilt was ever a brakeman on any railroad? We have a paper elipping that says he was. C. E. S. He never was; he was a steamboat man for years and made money enough to go into ra'lroads; he was too old to be a brakeman when he became a railroad man. He may have amused himself by braking a

In a recent criticism arent Shakespeare's plays oc-curs an assertion that Shakespeare's "All Is True," the first Henry VIII., caused the accidental burning of the Globe Theatre (London). Will you kindly inform me when this first occurred, and the particu-lars as far as known?

On June 29, 1618, the play now known as "King Henry VIII Was a play for the Clobe." Henry VIII." was played at the Globe Theatre, probably during the celebrations that followed the wedding of the Princess Elizabeth. The theatre caught fire from

wadding used in some small guns on the stage, and was turned to the ground. The guns had been fired in the festivities that take place in the last act. How many tons of freight, or how many freight-car

The Cymric, the largest freight steamer afloat, can carry about 20,000 tons of dead weight; that is, about what 625 freight cars can carry. The displacement of the Cymric is 23,000 tons; she carries thus about 20-23ds of her weight.

Was there any church in England prior to the Roman Catholic Church? F. H. There was a Christian church in England at a very early date, say within a century after Christ. It was practically exterminated, except in Wales and Cornwait, by the pagen Saxons during the fifth century In the year 596 Augustin came from Rome to convert the Saxons, but even his church was not fully Roman for more than a century after his time.

Please state when the twentieth century begins and explain as explicitly as possible for the benefit of a yours man with whom oral argument has no effect. Also state how to get rid of mule predomintion. A sample of his argument is that the first day of January in the year I was the 304th day of creation. Please answer by the name of Willie. We have explained several times that the twentieth century begins on Jan. 1, 1901. The first century began with Jan. 1, A. D. 1, and ended Dec. St. A. D. 160; the second century began Jan. 1, A. D. 101, and ended Dec. 31, A. D. 200, and so on. We think prusste acid swallowed by the mule would end his predomination. In what year, by his calculation, were the first 365 days of creation?

H. M. H .- We do not know Robert Louis Steven son's prayer, which you ask for.

David Rice. - The difference in actual time between the City Hall in New York and the City Hall in Brooklyn is eight seconds. Charles Brant.-In England, Scotland, and Water

the word "shire" is used as synonomous with "coun-

ty." A county is a shire. D. R. S.-The Government did not refuse, during the panic of 1898, to receive greenbacks and sliver certificates in payment of customs duties.

NEWS OF OPERA IN EUROPE. concavalle's Troubles in Vienna-Singers and

Performances in Berlin. Leoncavallo's "Bohème" was finally sung in Vienna after a number of difficulties between Mahler, the new director of the opera, and the composer. Leoncavallo tried to postpone the roduction of the work on account of the illness of Van Dyck, who was suddenly attacked with ronchitis shortly before the first performance. Depfel was ready to take the part, but the composer insisted that the performance be delayed until the singer to whom the rôle was originally assigned should be in condition to sing it. Mahfer refused to postpone the performance, and the opera was sung as announced. In order to indicate his dissatisfaction Leoncavallo remained away from the dress rehearsal as well as from the opening performance. He even called upon the Italian Ambassador to use his influence to compel the postponement of the opera until Van Dyck should be able to appear. The episode will probably lead to Van Dyck's permanent retirement from the Vienna Opera. His contract, which expires in April, him and the director are very strained. It is believed that he could have appeared within a short time if he had desired to. Mme. Saville was also involved in the affair. She was to have sung Mimi, but returned her rôle when it was found that she was not to be a member of the first cast. The opera was rehearsed by two companies in order that there should be no delay. Fancy the production of an opera in New York when the leading singer was ill!

Mme. Felia Litvinne is shortly to be heard at the opera in Berlin which will also present Victor Maurel in "Falstaff," "Don Juan," and "Othello." Mme. Litvinne will sing in "The Huguenots," "Tristan und Isolde," and several of the Wagnerian operas. It is said that she has recently announced her determination to appear no more in the same companies with Jean de Reszké, as she does not wish to be accused of holding her position because of being his sisterin-law. Their relations, however, are unchanged, and she has recently been biring with her relatives in Poland. Jean Lasalle is another singer who will go to the Berlin Opera for a brief stay. He has lately been busy denying that he has ever expressed any hatred of Germany. He says that it has long been his intention to appear in all the leading cities of that country. Marcella Sembrioh will be heard in twelve performances in the spring. Her success in Berlin was so great that she is to give another concert there this month. At the first she sang to more than 3,000 persons and nearly as many more were turned away. The Berlin Opera has acquired "The Cricket," by Doebbers, and Bungert is now attending to the final rehearsal of his "Ulysses's Return." Mascagni's "Ratcliffe" and Leoncavalions to the final rehearsal of his "Usese's Return." Mascagni's "Ratcliffe and Leoncavalions to the final rehearsal of his "Lobedanz" has lately been given there with snow at Daly's, died the other day in Dresden. It is to be hoped that his last days were not distressed by the knowledge of the way in which his one-act operated and "The Rose of has not been renewed, and the relations between him and the director are very strained. It is believed that he could have appeared within

SNAKES OF THE VERDIGRIS. Queer Ment Provided for a Score of Razor-

"He's a mean snake, the water moccasincottonmouths we call them in Kansas, because the inside of his mouth is white like cotton," said J. F. Hildreth, once of Lawrence, Kan. "He's meaner than the rattlesnake, for he strikes without warning; and if he is not so deadly it is because he is smaller-can't load his poison gland up with so much venom. He is bad enough, lying round as he does in paths in the swamps; and in the Southern rivers wherever a log lies partly in the water you are likely to find a pair of moccasins sunning themselves upon it.

"I got an idea of the number of these reptiles that can inhabit a stretch of river side by what saw once down in the Verdigris Valley, in southeastern Kansas. It was thirty years ago. before the country thereabouts was much settled by white people. It was in the early spring. and I was there with a wagon taking up young trees for transplanting. I had a negro boy with me for helper, and one day as I jogged my horses along the river bank, looking out as I drove for likely saplings, I sent the boy to dig up a young tree that stood by a ledge jutting into the val

likely saplings, I sent the boy to dig up a young tree that stood by a ledge jutting into the valley, about fifty yards from the water. He started but stopped when he got near the ledge.

"Golly, boss! I dassn't go dar,' he called to me. 'De place is plumb squirmin' wif snakes,' "A negro dreads a snake as much as a monkey does, and is apt to take fright at a false alarnu. But I thought I would go up and see what the boy had found. I left the team and went to where he was, and—well, there were snakes, as he said, and to spare. Such a sight I had never seen or imagined. In the face of the ledge was a deep crevice, and, the day being warm, the cottomouths that had denned up there through the winter were crawling out into the warmth of the sun. Most of them, on coming out from the ledge, crawled to join their fellows in a great ball of snakes that had formed on the ground a few paces from the crevice. It was as large as a half-bushel basket. Others of the snakes were lying about on the ground and were hardly to be distinguished among the dead leaves. The boy and I picked up sticks and stones and for a full half hour pelted the ball of snakes. They did not try to get away, but as often as one of our missiles struck among them every head would dart out and the mouths open white, 'jess like a cottonfield at pickin' time,' the boy said, and he expressed it precisely.

"The young negro got a scare that spoiled his fun for a bit. He picked up what he thought was a dead stick, and dropped it with a yell as it bent up toward his hand, opening up white at the end as it did so. Luckly he had taken it by the right end, and the snake, being half torpid, did not strike at once with its fangs, so the boy was able to let it go in time to save himself. We killed a considerable number of the snakes, as we could tell by their being cast out of the ball by the others as fast as they were disabled.

"At last we left off our snake killing and went on. A half mile up the creek a score or

of the ball by the others as fast as they were disabled.

"At last we left off our snake killing and went on. A half mile up the creek a score or more of razor-back hogs were rooting among the trees for last year's mast. Seeing them the idea occurred to me of starting them down the river bank to the ledge, for there is nothing that a Southern hog likes better to eat than a snake—as for its venom, he pays no attention whatever to it, being apparently poison-proof. The hoy and I left the wagon, and with some trouble drove the hogs down to the ledge. After the foremost came to where the snakes were they did not need any driving. To make the story short, in a very few minutes they cleared the ground of all the snakes in sight, and were nosing about the ledge for more. I reckon that the crop of cottonmouths must have been thin the next summer along the Verdigris."

An Expression New Popular That Originated

The expression "he's a lobster," which has now become so general in colloquial use about town as to convey a clear-cut message of contempt or derision, has a somewhat peculiar origin. There is nothing about a lobster, which the elder Dumas, it may be recalled, described as "the cardinal of the sea," to invite derision; but a few years ago when all winter racing was a customary thing in the vicinity of New York especially in neighboring New Jersey, a mud horse that failed to realize the expectations of those who bet money upon it was called a "lobster," an allusion to its mode of progression. Horses which had been generally defeated were lobster horses, and as this colloquial expression got to be more general in use on the race tracks, it began to be applied not only to horses but to men and things as well. A lobster car was a car that made slow time; a lobster beat was a boat in which rapid time could not be expected. A lobster calculator was a man who took too long, in the judgment of his critics, to add up an account, and so gradually the name lobster has come to be sceepted as a designation of sloth or inforiority and "he's a lobster" has come to be regarded as a phrase of disapproval. horse that failed to realize the expectations of

From the Boston Journal.

From the Boston Journal.

The barber has bobbed up suddenly in the halls of legislation. In at least one Western State a bill was introduced to tax beards. This blow at Populism was quickly warded off, and it was argued that if it is cheating the barber to wear a beard it is cheating the physician to be well and cheating the dealer in genus not to wear diamonds. But taxing beards and licensing barbers are two quite different matters. We now license newsboys, bootblacks, pharmacists, junk dealers, victuallers, cigarmakers, and saloon keepers. Why not add to the list barbers and dressmakers and ballet girls and milliners and war correspondents!

Mew Zubltentions.

Bew Zublications.

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torical, both German and flavor. It must be a English elements enter- hardened novel reader ing into it. The scene who can follow that long changes from the old cas- ride through the winter tle of Tollendhal to Eng- night and morning withlish country house and out a quickening of the London club, always heartbeat!

> "The story a thor oughly good one." -Evening Telegraph, Philadelphia.

MACMILLAN COMPANY, Publishers. SHOWING A WOMAN THE TOWN. Contentment Came Not Until the Street of

Mark-Down Sales Was Reached. They went together on the Sixth avenue elevated road. In some manner, which he does not undertake to explain because he cannot, he entertained her until the guard called "Battery! All out!"

"I had no idea," she said, "that we were a the Battery. How quickly we came down!" He could not help feeling that he was complimented, although she may not have intended to throw him a bouquet. He rested under the fancy that she might have meant it, and raised his hat. They did what thousands have done-strolled

about the great space, looked down the bay, said

about the fishes in the Aquarium and a lot of

funny things about the statue of Ericsson,

other things. It was his idea to entertain her. It will appear later why and how she finally triumphed. In an unguarded moment he showed her Bowling Green, and they wandered over there. The place is full of history, and is always pic turesque because the new people from the Old World always venture that far from the Barge Office, look up Broadway half affrighted, and

then go back to the opening which leads to the sea.

These two people strolled along Broadway until they came to Trinity, and as they had been headed right in their early lives, and this was Lent, they went in, came out, and resumed their stroll. It is not likely that they passed their stroll. their stroll.

St. Paul's without stopping. Strangers huntup
Trinity, and talk about it and walk around it
and look at it. New Yorkers turn to St. Paul's.

From St. Paul's they continued their stroll.

Trinity, and talk about it and walk around it and look at it. New Yorkers turn to St. Paul's. From St. Paul's they continued their stroil. The commercial noise and confusion of the city begin around the Astor House. The man heard and saw and shrank from them.

"There is a horse car line which starts at Vesey street." he said, "and makes a zig-zag journey through an interesting part of the city which you have never seen. There are many older New Yorkers than you who do not know its history, and many who have never seen it. Shall we not make the trip !"

"In a horse car i" she asked.

"Yes. It is the only safe way to see what there is."

A suggestion of a disappointment was plain in her face, but she followed him. The car was not a commodious one; was not particularly neat, nor well kept. The cars on the line that begins at Vesey street and Broadway never are. The car passed through Church street on its way out, up West Broadway, and around corners, into streets, the names of which prompted the man to show his knowledge of early New York. He undertook to explain the names of some of the thoroughfares. He pointed out a church which had a history. When it was too far downtown, and the congregation recently concluded to move up in the hundreds, and had had a farewell meeting in the old edifice at which Mr. Depew and others spoke.

They crossed a street which he pointed out as one in which Indians used to live, and he said that occasionally an Indian might still be seen in the street after dark. The car passed by a deserted cemetery in which no unore dead are permitted. It stands in the midst of strange surroundings. Every nationality known in this cly has a representative in its vicinity. Then the car turned into Carmine street, which is interesting to people who have never seen it before. Every business and trade and calling known in this country can be found in Carmine street. It may be on a small scale, but it is there. The architecture in Carmine street is a study, It would seem as if the men who draw designs tr

window, so she had to look out through the door. But she saw some of the things of which he spoke.

The car on this line gets into Sixth avenue, finally. If one is a stranger in New York one wonders why Sixth avenue and Carmine street are not consolidated, because they are one. One is a continuation of the other, no matter which one is entered first. If one is a New Yorker this mixture of thoroughtares so as to make two names is of no consequence.

Sixth avenue is interesting according to one's mind, or construction, or mood. It has no history, except of a commercial character. It is a conglomeration of bargains, big stocks, shops, little and great, and eating houses, and people of overy station and of every known type of beggary. The everlasting clatter of elevated to rattle-trap street cars, and the shout of teamsters, and the continuous appeal of the menticant are on the surface.

As this car in which the two people were passengers fought its way through the confusion of Sixth avenue the woman said something to the man. He said "Yes," but if he had thought of it he would not have boarded this car. However, he signalled, and the car stopped. The two left it. When they reached the sidewalk she seemed to lead. He followed.

As they fought through the crush and finally reached the entrance, she, looked back at him. The look of content which her face displayed was far more satisfying than that which the linner gave to the catafter its feast of feathered songster. He had heard of the word "chortle." This is the place. I read of it last night, and the mark-down is for to-day only."

Then his heart turned to white ashes.

From the New Orleans Times Democrat,

From the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"I had a curious experience last night," said a young man in the corridor of a downtown hotel. "I was on Canal street yesterday afternoon when I noticed a lady passing by, the bottom of whose dreas was smouldering and/smoking at a great rate. I don't know to this minute how it caught fire. I ran after her. 'Madem,' I said, and she stopped, staring at me in a 'how-dare-you' sort of manner. 'your dress is on fire!' Then she paid attention, looked around, saw the smoke, and almost fainted. I trod on the dress, put the last spark out, and she recovered sufficiently to say: 'I thought I smelt something burning. Thank you."

BRITISH INDIAN LAWS.

"Disaffection" Punishable by Life Imprison ment-Letters to Be Opened. CALCUTTA, Jan. 25.-The fighting on the

northwestern frontier being temporarily suspended, it may interest the outside world to ething of what is going on in the interior of India. Things could hardly be worse with us short of an actual outbreak of insurrection. The amendments proposed to the Indian Penal Code are of such a nature as to place every one at the mercy of any person who may bear him enmity, and the burden of proof does not lie with the informer, but it is the accused who has to disprove the crime with which he may be charged. Almost needless to say that the very prospect of such amendments being made to the existing law, which is drastic enough in itself, is throwing the community into a state of terror. Then, again, the new postal regulations give absolute power to Government officials to tamper with the post, and immunity is assured them if they only plend that they do it to prevent a breach of the public tranquillity. That this power is unnecessary even for extraordirary emergencies is shown by the fact that the Vicercy has statute power to pass any law he may see fit, which is good for six months, without reference to any

one. Sub-section 3 of section 23 of the Indian Post Office bill says: Any postal article known or suspected to be sent by post in contravention of the provisions of sections 19 or 20 may, if necessary, be opened and the article itself or its contents destroyed under the authority of

And again, section 26 of the same bill says:

Sub-section 1. On the occurrence of any public tranquillity, the Governor-General in council or a local Government, or any official specially authorized in this behalf by the Governor-General in council, may, by order in writing, direct that any postal article or class or description of postal articles in course of transmission by post shall be intercepted or detained, or shall be delivered to the Government, or to an officer thereof mentioned in the order, to be disposed of in such manner as the Governor-General

in council may direct.

Sub-section 2. If any doubt arises as to the existence of a public emergency, or as to whether any act done under sub-section 1 was in the interest of the public safety or tranquillity, a certificate signed by a Secretary to the Government of India or to the local Government shall be conclusive proof on the point.

ernment shall be conclusive proof on the point.

The margin thus given for excesses of power on the part of subordinate officials is too clearly and widely indicated in the above quoted sections of the measure now about to become law under British administration in India to need my dwelling on them. But in America people will no doubt find it difficult to imagine why the Indian people should be so deeply stirred as they are if they do not know what it is that is stirring them up, I will not say to rebellion, but to protest against so un-British a system of government as now adopted all over India.

Under the amendment to the Penal Code, "the expression disaffection' includes dialoyalty and all feelings of enmity or ill-will" to the Government, and this disloyalty may be expressed by words, either spoken or written, or by signs, or by visible representation, or otherwise," and "be punished with transportation for life or any shorter term, to which fine may be added, or with imprisonment, which may extend to ten years, to which fine may be added, or with fine." Americans, whatever they may think of the policy or impolicy of such laws, may suppose that they will apply to or affect only the individual accused and convicted under them, but this would be an error, for the fine part, there in India, can be made to go much further. It may affect a whole circle of relatives of varying degree.

An example of this has been given in the case of two brothers Natu, in Poons, who were arrested and have been several months in prison without accusation or trial, merely on a Governor-General's order, with the sanction of the Secretary of State for India in London. Not only has their share of the family property been confiscated, but that of the other monbers of the family which, in India, is held in common. This is nothing but a return to the most despote and barbarous methods of centuries gone by. I think, with such examples, Americans will not be surprised that unrest and uncertainty are prevailing all over India, and great ap The margin thus given for excesses of power

this has come from Simla, Delhi, and other parks of the country.

Many circumstances occurring lead to the belief that the Government contemplates wars like enterprises in different directions. Among them is the arrival here of mules for transporz purposes all the way from Spain. If they were intended for the northwest campaign they would have been landed at Kurrachi or Bombay, so that their coming here points to some other direction. It is not surprising that with the proposed changes in the Penai Code, making inquisition even into men's thoughts, and in the Post Office act, and with the many rumors of all kinds that are about, every one should be disturbed and apprehensive.

"I understand about the dachshund's legs," said Mr. Goslington, "the greyhound has the rest of them; but why its body should be built on the tubular principle is still a mystery to me."